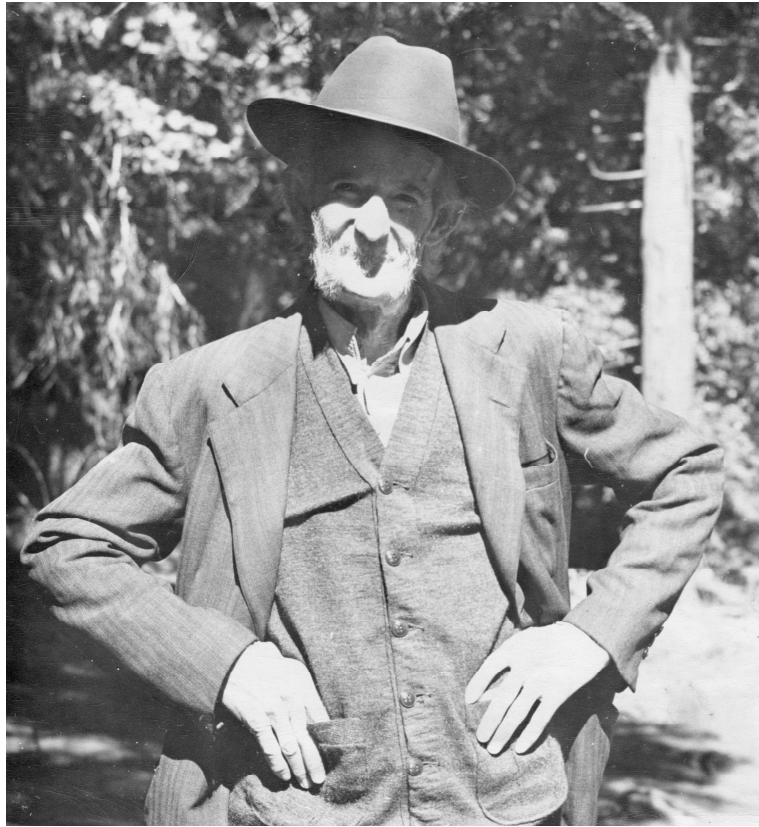


1905 Diary

Robert Haley Asher



Robert Haley Asher, September 9, 1945

Robert Haley Asher was born 28 March 1868, to Josephus Marion Asher, who was the first commercial nurseryman in the San Diego area, providing buyers with fruit trees, shrubs, & vines from his Fruit Vale ranch in Paradise Valley, National City. Robert Asher settled on Palomar Mountain in 1903, and ultimately had 160 acres, living in the Pauma Creek / State Park area. Robert Asher also lived off Palomar Mountain part of the year working as a nurseryman among other things. On Palomar, Asher photographed summer campers, then developed and sold them photos; he also sold postcards off his photos, trapped animals for pelts, collected and sold wild plants, picked apples, and worked odd jobs. Asher moved off Palomar Mountain in 1946 to his sister Mrs. Josephine A. Vacher's place on Fuerte Drive in El Cajon and continued to visit Palomar Mountain until 1951. Asher passed away on 25 April 1953.

These digitized pages are from the Robert Haley Asher papers (held by Peter Brueggeman). When Josephine Vacher's son vacated the family house in El Cajon, the family gave Robert Asher materials at that location to Peter, due to his Palomar Mountain history interests. Digitization of these materials and posting them to the Internet Archive is intended to enhance and preserve access to these materials.

Diary entries from July 22 to December 4, 1905.

July 2nd 1905 (Dugout)

Went up to head of ditch and worked most of day. Turned the whole stream into ditch and left it running through about 100 feet. + under heads beginning to form but no rain or thunder to day. No visitation. Tiger lilies coming out nicely. Scarlet larkspur in full bloom - some on hillside west of the mouth of Cedar Canyon. Fixed pine seed to mail to Johnny Hughes (with letter etc.)

July 23rd Sunday. Went up to Adams. Hotel. Mr. Pike & Sanford & Burns at Adams. Took dinner at Hotel as usual. 40¢

July 24th. Worked most all day on ditch. Visitors at Dugout while I was away. Parker Nelson.

THE RELATION OF FORESTS TO STREAM FLOW.

July 25th. Worked on ditch all day to 4:30 P.M. clear and hot.

JAMES W. TOUMEY,

Collaborator, Bureau of Forestry.

July 26th. Worked on ditch until 4:30 P.M. Threatening rain more or less after 9 a.m. Put up 3 trail signs to Ditch.

July 27th Friday. On ditch all day. Left Dugout 6:30 a.m. returned 4:30 P.M. Thunder clouds around last night and this morning up to about 8 a.m. Much cooler early morning.

[REPRINT FROM YEARBOOK OF DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE FOR 1903.]

than last two or three days. Minute knot very troublesome - bite almost as bad as mosquitoes. Rolled bag into ditch and tried to burn it, without much success. Dry "man" oak, but almost fire proof unless something else is placed close to it to keep it burning. Was up to "Shack" about 1 P.M. for a minute or two.

July 28th

Worked on ditch all day. Left Dugout 6:30 a.m. Returned 4:30 P.M. More or less cloudy - high thunder-cloud formation, but no heavy masses - i.e. "thunder-heads". No thunder nor rain, no nothing. What day is this anyway - Friday or Saturday?

July 30th Sunday. Yesterday ~~was~~ Saturday.
Lost a day's reckoning somehow. I
know I worked every day from Mon-
day to Saturday on the ditch - so there.
Went up to Adams and the hotel. Adams
Pipe and Burns at home. Adams under
the weather. Took dinner at the hotel (35)
Mr. Gilmore (of S. D. Savings Bank) Mrs Gilmore
and Miss Alice French were new arrivals
last evening. Got receipt card from registered
letter sent J. L. W. San Francisco, ^{Thunderheads} San Jacinto.

July 31st, Monday. Worked on ditch. Left
Dulgent 7:15 ^{am}. Returned about 5 P.M.

A little cloud kept forming and dissolving
completely time after time for hours in
about the same place - apparently
above Bailey's, or thereabouts.

August 1st, Tuesday. Started for ditch
about 7:15 A.M. but was delayed for
a few minutes misdirecting Mr Doug-
lass to the "Oak Flats" instead of "Oak Flats"
Mr. D., Leo, and two gentlemen (Paulus?)
from National City were on their way
to "Morgan Hill" for a day or two's
camping trip - incidentally a deer
or two may suffer.

Worked on ditch for an hour or so, then
went up to Bailey's for supplies and mail.
Got back to Ditch a little before 3 P.M.
had dinner and then worked about 2 hrs.
Wrote to Miller for chink. Also postal to S.H.A.
Robert Boyle has been very near death -
blood-poisoning. Mr Mark Falsam
father of the Falsam Bros, died last week
at the age of over 78 yrs. ^{Mr. Fields - long man of}
with young son. ^{San Diego, campy in Doane's}
Mr. Burlingame of Nat. City also in Doane's

1905, ^{Wednesday}
Aug. 2nd. At work in ditch all day.
Left Sargent at 4.30. Returned 7.45
Clear and warm.

Aug 3rd, Thursday. Went up ditch 7.30
A.M. Left ditch for Cleaver's ^{7 minutes} to 3 P.M.
Stopped a few minutes at Adams. Burns
was alone. Got mail at hotel. Went on
to Cleaver's and then to P.O. for registered
letters. Two - one from H. E. Huntington
the other from J. L. Wilcutt. Camp
fire in the evening at Cleaver's
well attended. Louis Utt was on
hand but wouldn't tell any-
stories. ~~I didn't~~ ^{CONTENTS} know him!
Had to ask Howard Adams. Mr.

	Page.
Introduction	279
What causes rainfall	280
What becomes of the rainfall	280
Do forests influence evaporation?	281
Do forests influence transpiration?	283
The influence of forests in regulating the run-off	283
Comparison of run-off from forested and nonforested areas	285
Do forests increase the run-off?	287
Conclusion	288

Joane was on hand with his usual
stories. "The Hantken" "Tee-diddly
diddly" etc.

Mr. Cleaver told Adams and me
about a trial on which he served
as a jurymen. Two of the witness-
es respectively rejoiced in the names
of "Pate" and "Peet". An Irish jurymen
always called "Pate" Peet and
"Peet" Pate. I

Stayed all night at Cleaver's

Adams also there. The two Paulus's
Mr. Douglas Leo & the two Paulus's
Returned home with one deer.

Aug 4th Had breakfast with Mr.
Cleaver. Stopped for a few
minutes to see Mr. Burns on
the way home. Mr. Pike there.
Stopped at Burlingame's camp
to inquire about Louis Utt, but
they did not know where he
was staying. Worked for awhile
on ditch and then went down
to "Dugout" for dinner. Started
back to ditch at 12.30 and
worked until driven out
by yellow jackets. I guess
I got dug into their nest.
They followed me for quite
a ways but I finally shook
them without getting stung. I
did not try to rescue my
tools - will attempt it in
the morning when it is cool.
Got to Dugout a little before
4 P.M. Don't feel well.
Some body has been shooting
several times off to the north.
Now 5 1/5 P.M. Clear. White
frost at Cleaver's last night.
Los Angeles to get water - from
Queen's River. Mr. Cleaver used to know
Kickey - the owner of part of the river land.

On small nonforested catchment areas in the West, and possibly on large ones as well, a very large part of the heavy precipitation of the rainy season flows over the surface, quickly reaches the stream, and is discharged from the catchment area as flood water, much as water escapes from the roof of a building. On such areas the actual loss through evaporation during the dry season is probably far less than from a well-wooded area, because the surface soil and streams are dry and there is very little moisture left to evaporate. On such denuded areas it appears that the run-off for the few months that the streams flow is considerably larger than that for the entire year from similar forested areas. Although a nonforested area may, in certain instances, produce a larger run-off than a forested one, this probably never occurs except when the run-off from the nonforested area is largely flood water, and of destructive rather than constructive significance.

CONCLUSION.

In conclusion, it may be said that although the forest may have, on the whole, but little appreciable effect in increasing the rainfall and the annual run-off, its economic importance in regulating the flow of streams is beyond computation. The great indirect value of the forest is the effect which it has in preventing wind and water erosion, thus allowing the soil on hills and mountains to remain where it is formed, and in other ways providing an adequate absorbing medium at the sources of the water courses of the country. It is the amount of water that passes into the soil, not the amount of rainfall, that makes a region garden or desert.

Aug 5th Worked on ditch all day
 Left Dugout 7 a.m. Returned 4:15 p.m.
 Aug 6th Sunday. Went up to Adam's
 and Hotel. Dinner at Hotel (35¢)
 Bot stationery from Powell (31¢)
 Gen. McMillen stopping at Hotel.
 Aug 7th Monday. Worked on ditch 7:15
 to 4:30 p.m. Hot and sultry, Thunder
 clouds over head part of day, but
 not enough to rain, not very well.
 Saw condor high in air about noon.

Aug 8. Tuesday. Worked on ditch,
left Dugout 7 A.M. Returned 4:30
Hot. Mosquitoes extremely annoying.
A few light clouds appeared
in the afternoon.

Aug 9th Wednesday. Thunder off
to east early A.M. Few light
clouds in sight until 9 A.M.
Worked on ditch all morning
went up to Hotel for mail P.M.
Got letter from Paul G. I. re water
and land claims. Replied. Will send Monday.

Aug 10th Thursday. Worked on
ditch. Left Dugout 7 A.M. Ret'd
4 P.M. Some one shooting about
5 P.M. in direction of "Oat Flats".
Clear and cooler. "Poison" knots
very troublesome on ditch line,
worse today than before.

Aug 11th Friday. Worked on ditch 7 A.M.
Ret'd 4:30 P.M. Mr Pike and
Howard Adams met me on the trail.
They went on up the Canyon. Mr. Burns
had gone down to the Falls. He got back
to Dugout 5:30 and rested a few
minutes while I fixed him a cup of
tea. Clear. Knots not so bad today.
Sent letters up by Burns. S. G. I. etc

Aug 12th Saturday. Worked on ditch, left D.O.
7:30 ret'd 4:15 P.M. ~~clear~~ Knats came along
about 3:12 P.M. and made things interesting.

Aug 13th Sunday, Went up to Adams
and the hotel, took dinner at hotel 40¢
Letter from H. E. Huntington. Bayley
Parker's brother of the L.A. county
Auditor's office is camping with
Bayley. Dow the co. auditor is at hotel.

Aug 14th Monday, Went up to P.O. early
to see about mail. Several letters and
a lot of papers had been put in the
wrong place. Not telling when I would
have got them if I hadn't had Milton
to look. Also got the delayed gro-
ceries. On the way home stopped
at the old Mack place and worked
about 2 hrs gathering Delphinium
cardinale seed. Worked on ditch
two or three hours P.M. Copied
story "Bill Tucker's Flyin' Machine"
Went to bed after 10 o'clock.

Aug 15th Tuesday, On ditch until
2:15 P.M. Finished Lesson No 3
for Powell. Began copying another
story "Bill Tucker's Cow Kindergarten"
address the "Flyin' Machine" to Enquirer
Cincinnati. Will send Cow Kindergarten
to N.Y. Sun. Clear.

Clear, Frost in Doan's Valley
at 6 A.M.

Al. Diary. Asher. Palomar.

(Note: Think these entries made in year 1905. R.H.A.)

August 16. Wednesday. Worked on ditch. Left Dugout 7.20 A.M. Returned 4.15 P.M. A crowd of Long Beach folks came by way of Doane Valley down the canyon, passing me at about 11 A.M. and getting back as far as the ditch between 3 and 4 P.M. Roster: Mr. Adams, 2 daughters, one son, twin brothers Leo Smith of Alimitas and L. Hazelwood Smith, Real estate, Long Beach, Miss Cullen, Long Beach. Mr. Burns. Mr. Hayes and 3 daughters of Long Beach and Palomar. They were all greatly interested in the ditch. Adams, especially, seemed to think that I had a pretty good and big thing. Clear. Cool in the mornings. Warm in the sun. Hayes reported that Warner's Ranch had been sold -- authority for statement -- George Doane.

Aug. 17. Thursday. Clear. Hot. Went up to Mack Place to get Delphinium cardinale seed. Started at 6 A.M. After gathering seed stopped awhile at Cleavers, taking a cold lunch with him before going on to the post office. No letters for me in either Tuesday's or today's mail. Two tribunes had been handed to Mr. C. by mistake and he gave them to me. Gave orders at post office to have my mail sent to Adams -- per Adams or Burns or etc. Sent stories to N.Y. Sun and Cincinnati Enquirer. Worked a bit on the ditch.

Aug. 18. Friday. Clear. Hot. Went up to ditch 7.30 A.M. Returned 2 P.M. Not feeling at all well. Started writing "Bill Tucker's Radium Chicken". Chicks".

Aug. 19. Saturday. More or less cloudy. Roll or two of thunder in distance. Hot and sultry. Left Dugout for work on the ditch 7 A.M. Returned 3.40 P.M. Mr. Pike came down from mor

A2. Diary. Asher. Palomar.

Morgan Hill on north on way home to Adam's. He and Claude Parker have been camping at Morgan Hill for several days.

No luck with deer. Lessons 3 and 4 ready to send off.

Aug. 20. Sunday. Clear. Not so hot. Went up to Adam's and the Hotel. Got mail at Adam's. Letter from Miller inclosing \$15. check. Wants 1 lb. Delphinium cardinale at \$6 and 10 lbs cedar at \$1 per lb. Also wants 20 lbs Pinus Parryana, I havnt the time to go after the pine seed -- at least I shall probably not take the time for the trip to the San Jacinto Mountains even if I could find some one to work on the ditch. Chief of Police Thomas of San Diego is at the Hotel. Took dinner -- 35 cents. Big crowd. I had to wait for second table. Twenty seven regular boarders. Bill Nelson and Claude Parker off on another hunt. Doane's option to Salmon et al ends September 1st. Price \$15500. \$250.00 was paid on the option. Option on Adam's ranch for \$1000.00 also runs until September 1st. \$1.00 was paid for option. Bougher's lands were put in at \$7. per acre. Smith & Douglass were offered \$4000. but refused to give option for less than \$5000 Hayes was offered \$2000.00 -- I think -- but the offer was turned down. All these options were secured while Frank Salmons was up in July except Doanes, which was taken June 1st., or a few days earlier as near as I can make out.

Aug.

Aug. 21. Monday. Clear. Went up to ditch 6.30 A.M. Returned 9 A.M. in order to work on dark-room. This kept me busy until I could no longer see. Tarantula hawk inside tent trying to get out east end seems settled for the night near highest corner. He got into a spider's web, but got out again.

A3. Diary. Asner. Palomar.

Several spiders came along, but they did not appear particularly anxious to tackle the hawk. Great numbers of granddaddy long-legs around tent and darkroom. A yellow jacket has been coming about supper-time last two or three days, but since I am using no fresh meat I am afraid he finds rather slim pickin's. Gathered a few columbine seed.

Aug. 22. Tuesday. Clear. To work on ditch 6.30, returning to Dugout 9.15 A.M. Bert Douglas, Claude Parker, and a Mr. Adams of Los Angeles, came down to canyon by Dugout 6 A.M. On a deer hunt. They intended to camp on Falls Flat tonight but after spending most of the day hunting -- going as far as Morgan Hill -- they concluded that there were no deer in the country -- so pulled out for home about 4 or 5 P.M. Douglass says Salmons et al are expected up any day. After return from ditch I worked on the dark-room and fixed up a tray or two and other things for the photo work.

Aug. 23. Wednesday. More or less cloudy. Looked very much like rain late in the afternoon. Went up to ditch 6.10 A.M. Returned 9 A.M. Worked on dark-room. Printed a few photos for the Long Beach folks. Two views; Rainbow Falls. No. 1, and Doane Valley No. 2- 9. Am to send them to Miss Mabel Martin, 115 E. 3rd Street, Long Beach. (Paid) Took a couple views Delphinium cardinale and developed same.

Aug. 24. Thursday. Fair and hot. Went up to the ditch and worked awhile. Then home and changed my overalls and up to Adam's and the Hotel where I got Tuesday's mail. Arrived about 12 noon. Picked a few blackberries and walked back to Adam's with Burns. Mailed 2 photos to Miss Martin. Letter from Jay.

A4. Diary. Asher. Palomar.

from Jay. He says I have a "swell" proposition here -- to "hang on". Mr. Purdy reports that he has sent Mr. Donaldson on the San Jacinto Mountain trip. Wants the Lilium Bloomer-ianum bulbs dug about Oct.1. Not feeling extra well. 22 people to go down the mountain tomorrow on the two stages. Marion Smith approached me in regard to selling my interests to him in case he and Douglass sold the Hotel property. I refused to make any proposition -- that the thing must be worked the other way around -- party wanting the water must make me the offer. Smith said he wasnt speaking for any other party -- it was a personal matter with him alone -- it was to be a "little private speculation". I reckon so -- maybe -- nit! Bought a few supplies at Bailey and left the at the Shack. T.O.B. cashed the fifteen-dollar Miller check. Milton went down yester with Clark Cleaver. Heard from Cousin Helen Boyle. Bob is getting along nicely -- Edith as nurse -- Gertrude's magazine has suspended publication -- Gert expects to go to New York and resume publication there.

Aug. 25. Friday. Clear. Moved blankets up to Shack. Worked some on ditch. Tried to burn log in ditch. Worked a bit on trail Columbine Iron Spring. Man and three women lunched in canyon just above head of ditch. They went down to the Falls, returning about 5 P.M. Campers.

Aug. 26. Saturday. Worked some on ditch.

Aug. 27. Sunday. Went up as usual to Adams and the Hotel. Thunder towards French Valley after dinner. I had left some papers out doors at the Shack -- so I hustled back

A5. Diary. Asher. Palomar.

there. Sprinkling a good part of the way -- but stopped as soon as I got home!

Aug. 28. Monday. Went down to Dugout 5.20 A.M. Got breakfast there. Then took pictures and camera up to the Hotel. Received several orders for photos. Sent down by Smith for supplies. Douglass on my taking coffee with them. Two breakfasts in one day! At about 10 A.M. started back to Dugout with a party of Bonita people -- Dr. and Mrs Dunbar, etc. Went down to Falls with them. Took two views and lunched with them. Then up to the Dugout to develop. On their way up Mrs Dunbar gave me an order. On my way to the Shack I worked a bit on the ditch.

Aug. 29. Tuesday. Worked part of morning on th ditch.. Made a few prints of Monday's take. The light was so uncertain I spoilt most of them -- using up all the Velox paper I had on hand. I'd promised Pete Becker half a dozen of the photo for this afternoon, so I went up to the Hotel about 2 P.M. I shall send one or two more when I get some good prints. Bill Nelson came up to the Hotel from his La Jolla Indian Reservation home while I was there. He has been boasting about his two little ever since their arrival in this vale of tears. Today he brought them along -- all on foot -- but they would not come nearer than the Hotel barn. Mrs Douglas started down to visit them, but one of the tiny tads began to cry and cleared out on the back track as hard as he could pelt. The boys had walked all the way from La Jolla. Bill declares that they can outwalk him -- and Bill is no slouch at walking.

A6. Diary. Asher. Palomar.

Aug. 30. Wednesday. Worked a bit on the ditch on way to Dugout at 5 A.M. Breakfast at Dugout. Rigged up the enlarging apparatus and made a few bromide prints -- with fair success. Dinner at Dugout. Took camera, flour, etc., up to shack. Clear and warm. Tinted on of the bromide prints and puttered around the shack.

Aug. 31. Thursday. Clear. Worked ditch A.M. Went up to Hotel P.M. via Doanes. Doane not at home. But option has been extened for a short time. Oliver Place reported sold for \$1100. to the Salmons crowd through Marion Smith. Also the Grandmother Place running down to the Doane house. At Douglass & Smith's took a view of the crowd under the big cedar tree back of the Hotel for Mr. Douglass. Took two pictures apeice of the four Bonita yong ladies. Dont know their names yet for certain. Gave Smith \$6. to get more supplies.

Sept. 1. Friday. Clear. Worked on ditch for awhile after breakfast. Then went down to the Dugout and developed 9 5 by 7 plates and 3 rolls No.2 Brownie films. After dinner went down to the Falls and worked back to the oldtrail gath ering witch hazel and yucca seed. Sun returned Bill Tucker's Cow Kindergarden.

Sept. 2. Saturday. Clear. Worked on ditch for awhile after breakfast. Printed and finished 1 dozen photos from negatives made yesterday. After noon gathered yucca seed on Oat Flats. Got back to Shack about 4 P.M. Puttered around Shack, trail, etc. Lots of wild oats and other feed on Oat Flats.

A7. Diary. Asher. Palomar.

Sept. 3. Sunday. Clear. Went up to Adam's and the Hotel. Adam has sold his place. Expects to leave Friday. Burns going to Hayes to take care of the place while Mr. Hayes goes home for a couple of weeks at Long Beach. Took dinner at Hotel. Reed and Lancaster of Los Angeles came up yesterday for a two-weeks stay. Cinn. Enquirer returned story.

Sept 4. Monday. Clear. Cool A.M. Worked a little on ditch and then went down to Falls Flats to begin clearing land for "Plant No. 1. etc. In the afternoon sorted over negatives Then down to Falls for Dr. Dunbar's sack which had been forgotten until the party were too far up the trail to go back It contained two jelly jars -- empty -- a knife, some melted butter, a lot of broken egg shells carefully wrapped up in a bit of waste newspaper. The Dunbar party had evidently been very careful not to litter up around their lunching place. After supper worked on making developing and fixing trays for the 5/7 plates and prints. Marion Smith said yesterday that he expected to go to San Diego the end of the week. I gave him my brother Jay's card (With Folsom Bros. C Company). Smith had been a bit too curious about my water rights business. So I told him that if anybody wanted to talk about my water for him to tell them to see "Jay -- he is better posted than I am" Smith wanted to know what I was doing these days. I told him I was working on several things A little on trails --- but mostly on ditch. He wanted to know what I thought I could do with the water, "Use it for power," I said, "I've got 2000 foot fall -- to say nothing of government lands below mine." Smith's smooth all right

A8. Diary. Asher. Palomar.

Sept. 5. Tuesday. Clear. Worked for awhile on ditch A.M. Went down before dinner and developed the Reed and Lancaster films. After noon clearing off brush on Falls Flats. In evening from R.&L. films. 2 dozen. Also a few 5 by 7 on Pridham's order.

Sept. 6. Wednesday. Clear. Slight smoke in the air. Went up to see Doane about tools and boxes. He said I could have part of the boxes at the camp, but that tools etc. go with the ranch. Salmons is expected on the 9th to weigh up the cattle. Worked some on ditch P.M. and sharpened big saw. Printed more of Pridham's order in the evening.

1905.

Sept. 7. Thursday, Clear. Worked a little on ditch A.M. Went up to post office. Mr. Adams and I took dinner with Mr. Cleaver. Delivered films and prints to Reed and Lancaster. They did not pay for them. Sent by Douglass for 1 gross Velox \$1. worth of tar paper. Took several views around Adams house. Spoiled one plate by careless fitting of back of camera. Letter from father. Mother has been seriously ill but was better. He inclosed newspaper clipping about Salmons Doane Valley Resort scheme. Jay writes that A.E. Dodson says that my water claim is O.K.

Sept. 8. Friday. Clear. Worked some on ditch. Turned full stream in again. Went down to Dugout and developed yesterday's plates. Worked some on clearing Falls Flats. Came back to Shack 4 P.M. and started to fix up spring stream

A9. Diary. Asher. Palomar.

back of the shaek. kitchen.

Sept. 9. Saturday. Clear. Worked for awhile on Spring and then went down to the ditch. After noon got seed out of yucca pods.

Sept. 10. Sunday. Clear. Went up to Hotel. Howard Adams gone. No Saturday's mail -- somebody forgot to ask for Little Bobbie.

Sept. 11. Monday. Clear. Worked a little on ditch and then went down to the Dugout and developed 4 rolls of film for Lancaster and Reed and did a bit of clearing on Falls Flats. Afternoon and evening up to 11 P.M. was printing on the Lancaster & Reed, Pridham, Weed, and Chase orders.

Sept. 12. Tuesday. Clear. Worked on ditch early A.M. Went up to post office and Hotel for mail and supper. Lancaster paid for the first lot of films and prints. Adams back for a few days stay.

Sept. 13. Wednesday. Clear. Worked on ditch good part of morning. Tried to make a few prints but developer n.g. Got out draft for "Teppe town" announcement. Shall send with request for prices per 100 and 1000 to R.W. Pridham, 110 and 112 N. Los Angeles Street, Los Angeles, Calif. Worked some on ditch P.M. and fixed yucca and delphinium seed for shipment to Miller.

Sept. 14. Thursday. Clear. Went up to Adams and the Hotel. Sent by Adams to Post office for money order \$4.25 to be mailed to Sears, Roebuck, Chicago, for two gross 5 by 7

A10. Diary. Asher. Palomar.

Darko paper. Mr. Smith cut my hair, but would take no pay. Took dinner at Hotel -- 35 cents. Took two snapshots to send Lancaster -- 2 of each if good -- inclosing bill. Developed plates after dark this evening. O.K. Worked until 9 A.M. on ditch. Received letter from Jay. Mr. Wilber Folsom is to be up in a day or two to look over my claims with the idea of possibly backing me in developement of same. Sent copy for announcement to Fritcham for pricing printing.

Sept. 15. Friday. Clear. Worked some on ditch and then went down to work a bit on Falls Flats, returninf at noon. P.M. worked around house. Then went down the ditch and on to Fall Falls Flats, coming back by Doane's cattle trail. Went up to Dam Site. Louis Salmons put a new filing on the water September 14th. -- yesterday. On the way back I met Mr. Doane Mr. Salmons and a boy. They had been to the head of Cedar Creek Canyon looking for stock. Doane sais that there seven head of his cattle in the Lion Creek Basin. P.S. Sept. 14.

Took up yucca and larkspur seed to Hotel. Smith is to express them from Escondido to F.A. Miller, S.F. 5 lbs gross.

Sept. 16. Saturday. Clear. Went up to Hotel at 6 A.M. to see if Wilber Folsom had come. Not yet. Ground little ax, borrowed a shovel from Douglas, picked up a lot of baling wire and returned home. Not feeling extra -- so rested an hour or two. At 1.30 went down to ditch and worked there for a bit, then down to Falls Flats. There was evidence that Doane and Salmons had been down in the morning on their way to get the Lion Creek cattle. I found a big rattler on the bank beside the cattle trail west side

All. Diary. Asher. Palomar.

Falls Flat. I reckon he was waiting to get Salmon's dog on their return. It was a wonder that I, myself, escaped. It was a mighty close shave. As it was, it was the strong, rattle-snaky smell that gave warning in time. Eight rattles and it looked as though some others had been broked off. Things like this take the starch out of a fellow. For an hour or two I am afraid that I would have been glad to take two bits to get out and stay out of the canyon forever and ever -- worlds without end! But I got back to the Shack and tinkered around there until supper time.

Sept. 17. Sunday. Clear. Went up to Hotel. Dinner -- 40 cents. Mr. Smith did not bring up Wilbur Folsom. Mr. Folsom had been at Escondido but had become tired of waiting for the Palomar stage. Just my luck! The widow of the late Rev. Taylor who was drowned in San Diego Bay, was at the Hotel with her father and child.

Sept. 18. Monday. Clear. No sign of hide or hair of Mr. Folsom. Worked on ditch, then went down to Falls Flat and put up a bit of fencing. Mr. Douglas, his brother Harry, son Leo, and Charlie the Cook, struck the Flat about 9.30 A.M. just as I was starting back up the canyon. They were after deer at Oats Flats. Louis Salmons had seen some there Saturday. Doane had failed to find any sign of his seven head of cattle. It was hinted that the Indians possibly had some beef. After returning to the Shack -- about 10.15 A.M. -- began work on photos and kept it up until after dark. Spoiled a lot more paper! Always doing it!

Al2. Diary. Asher. Palomar.

Sept. 19. Tuesday. Clear. Worked awhile on ditch, then went up to post office by way of Adams. Sent photos to Reed. Mr. Adams (Burnett) and the Misses Greely and Chase are at Bonita. Letters from Jay and Mr. Dodson re water proposition. Fletcher nibbling. Sent registered letters to Jay and Dodson. Took dinner with Mr. Cleaver. Chickens! Mr. Adams, Mrs Quinlan and Miss Colemeyer were also guests.

Sept. 20. Wednesday. Clear. Worked on ditch and at Falls Flat on fence A.M. Afternoon tinting photos on Gage and Dunbar orders. Saturday night when Mr. Doane was on his way home from Lion Creek it turned dark. So he built a fire to keep warm by until the moon rose so he could see the way out. He arrived home about 11.30 P.M. He made the fire just above the head of the ditch. I can imagine what a lovely time he had stumbling along the ditch line until he came to the place where he stopped.

Sept. 21. Thursday. Clear. A few little thunder clouds appeared over the higher mountain tops. Worked a little on the ditch and then went up to Adams, Hayes and the post office. Got a letter from Folsom written from Escondido Ditch. He wrote that he expected to come up horseback on either Wednesday or Thursday -- yesterday or today! I hurried down to the Shack -- but he has not turned up. Adams leaves for San Diego tomorrow. I gave him a letter of introduction to Jay. Louis Salmons was at the post office.

Al3. Diary. Palomar.

Sept. 22. Cloudy. Sprinkling more or less from 4 A.M. until 2 P.M. when it began to rain steadily with heavy thundering all around. Worked on ditch most of morning -- quitting about 10.45 on account of rain. Tried to do a little photo-tinting in the afternoon but it was too dark. Mr. Doane came into the house ~~for~~ about 1.30 and stayed for a few minutes. He had been hunting again for those seven head of cattle in the Lion Creek country. Mr. Doane offered to show me an ash tree he had been talking about, so I went part way up the canyon with him. The rain began in earnest along about then and we both scooted for our respective holes. Mr. D. says the Salmons people wanted to know what sort of a fellow I was to get along with. He said that he told them that I was all right -- that we had never had any trouble. Good boy, Doane.

Sept. 23. Cloudy. Some rain and thunder. Worked on ditch until 10 A.M., then went up to post office by way of Doane's Letter from Jay. He says that he expects to get married on the 23rd That's today -- and me not there! Jays that Folsom or Cotton -- one or the other -- will sure be up to see me next week. But I guess I'd better not expect them until I can see the color of their meyes! The Pelton Wheel people write that 500 inches under 2100 foot head will develop 2250 horse-power. 25 inches under 200 foot head will give 11 plus horse-power. Took lunch with Burns at Hayes Place. Douglass crowd out Monument way hunting deer Three Santa Ana young men camped in Doane Valley are also after venison.

Sept. 24. Sunday. Clear. Dinner at Hotel. Started home about

Al4. Diary. Asher. Palomar.

about 3.40 but had only reached the Grandma Clark log cab-
when Smith
in caught up with me on the dead run. Wilbur and Mrs Folsom
had arrived at the Hotel just after I left. So back to the
Hotel I went with Smith, and found all hands in a huddle --
or perhaps muddle. Mrs Douglas didnt want to take the Fol-
soms on account of having officialy "closed" the Hotel. But
Folsoms stayed! Wilbur walked down with me as far as the
Salmon's dam site in Doane's Valley.

Sept. 25. Monday. Clear. Mr. Folsom met me at the Salmon's
dam site and we went over everything. I am to write out a
statement of what I think is necessary in order to put thing
in "good pickle" for the present. I had already told Fol-
som what I wanted, but I suppose that he figures that he
must have something in black and white to submit to his
asociates. I left him where the roads meet above the Adams
house. In the afternoon I worked some on the ditch and
then went down to the Dugout for matches -- not having a
single one left here.

Sept. 26. Tuesday. Clear. Worked on ditch for awhile A.M.
Then tinted 2 photos Dunbar order and started for post of-
fice at 11.20 A.M. Made it in one hour and ten minutes!
Sent Dunbar order with inclosed bill (\$4.20) by register-
ed mail. Took lunch with Burns. Got mail at Hotel. Leo Doug-
las and Elmer Johnson got back with the two horses. Met
Roy Johnson, Harry and Mr. Douglas near the Oliver Place.
No deer! I am afraid that I am fated to go without that
deer photo this season. Mr. Bailey seemed much excited
when I was at the store over the rumor that "Billy Holcomb"
had been down -- or rather, up -- to see me. "Smith had
said so

A15. Diary. Asher. Palomar.

said so." Later, when I saw Smith I accused him of falsifying the records. Smith began to bristle up, so I repeated what Bailey had said that he, ^{Smith,} had said to Bailey. Smith declared up and down that he had said no such thing. That all he did was to tell Cleaver, that Folsom, a real estate man, had come up to see me. Well! "Folsom" and "Holcomb" do sound somewhat alike. Poor Mr. Bailey! Wrote Jay and Mabel letter of congratulations. Pridham will print 1000 Tepee-Town announcements for \$2 and will wait for the pay until I get the funds. Guess I'll wait for the \$2 before ordering.

Sept. 27. Wednesday. Clear. Worked on ditch A.M. After dinner started a couple black and white oil copies of photo views. Young Nelson (A.C.) called. He is son of the Nelson George Doane was going to locate on a homestead entry north of me in Sec. 31 but which ^{proposition} my taking of the north 40 acres had knocked out. Mr. Nelson, Senior, is a taxidermist. The son works for Doud & Gillons. He gave me a Doud & Gillons advertising knife. It seems that most everybody have got it in their heads that Mr. Huntington is really the man back of Fletcher et al. Quein sabe? while talking with young Nelson I inquired whether his father was still thinking of taking up a claim on the mountain. The young gentleman somewhat ingeniously admitted that it was uncertain. It was possible that if his father ran across something good he would take it up as a sort of speculation -- selling out to Mendenhall or somebody after proving up.

Al6. Diary. Asher. Palomar.

Sept. 28. Thursday. Got up about 5 A.M. to bring things inside. Rain! Worked some on ditch, then came back and worked around the kitchen, clearing up, putting down rock paving and nailing up ceiling. Sprinkling more or less all day. As I am writing this -- ^{about} 7 P.M. -- it has begun to rain quite heavily. No thunder. Roaring winds on the heights. ~~watched~~ stopped at 7.30 this morning. Main spring broke probably. First time all summer when I really need a watch to tell the time of the day! Fog thick in canyon and all around Shack since about 4 or 5 P.M. This rain is a good deal colder than the last. Seems to be "regular" winter storm. It has come as a complete surprise. Not a cloud in sight yesterday -- at any rate from my hole-in-the-ground of a canyon.

Sept. 29. Friday. Clear and cold. Went up to the Hotel for mail but found everybody gone except Johnny Limonby who was in charge. Smith had gone to San Diego -- Douglas and family to Santa Ana. Both Mr. Smith and Douglas were expecting to return soon. Went on over to the post office and mailed letter to W. A. Folsom. Received two gross Darko paper from Sears Roebuck. Chicago. Afternoon worked some on ditch and some on Shack.

Sept. 30. Saturday. Clear. Quite a wind on the heights last night. Worked some on ditch. Balance of day digging Lilium Bloomerianum bulbs for Purdy.

Oct. 1. Sunday. Clear. Went up to Hotel and got some mail. Johnny Limonby had left in a tub for me. Went on over to

Al7. Diary. Asar. Alomar.

Hayes. Mr. Hayes was at home -- having arrived Friday.

I took dinner with him. Burns turned up after we had finished. Both The Tribune and the San Diego Sun had articles in regard to the Fletch-Salmons purchases -- "Everything of importance from Oceanside to Warner's except Mendenhall's."

Oct. 2. Monday. Clear. Worked a little on ditch, then went down the canyon and dug lilies -- coming back for lunch.

After noon walked up Cedae Creek Canyon to the springs.

First time I had ever been up so far. On return started to chop down a large cedar tree in order to get seed and also timbers needed for head-gate on ditch.

Oct. 3. Tuesday. Clear. Worked awhile on the ditch, then counted out 240 lily bulbs for Purdy, took them up to the Hotel and packed them in a box. Went on to Post office with Johnny Limonby. Made arrangement with Mr. Bailey to take box of bulbs down to Escondido on Thursday. No letters yet from home or from Jay. Funny they couldn't write me something about the wedding. Mr. Doane is back. He has to stay for sixty days longer before deeding the last of his properties to Salmons et al. He tells me I have a "cinch" on the water. "Just keep your mouth shut and saw wood." He also added that "If I were you I'd nearly live on that ditch."

Ed Davis of Mesa Grande has bought the Ilderton Place according to deed recorded. This is the famous "Iron Spring" property. If Ed Davis is buying this property for himself he is to be congratulated. San Diego papers are filled with stories re Huntington, Palomar Mountain, Doane Valley, Warner's Ranch, Electric Road (transcontinental), etc & c. Pig-

Al8. Diary. Asher. Palomar.

Pigeons are beginning to come in again. Saw the first last Friday. Silver fir and yellow pine seeds are beginning to fall. After dinner chopped on cedar tree for awhile and then went down to the ditch and worked there an hour or two.

Oct. 4. Wednesday. Clear. Chopped on cedar tree for awhile, then worked on ditch balance of morning. In the afternoon went down to Dugout for spade, trowel, steel wedges and mallet. Worked quite a while on the ditch and a little on the cedar. This tree is nearly cut through, is leaning up hill with two wedges in the saw cut -- but still it wont go down. I hardly know what to do with the old thing. I certainly have desire to get caught underneath when it does take the notion to let go.

Oct. 5. Thursday. Clear. Worked on the ditch in the morning. In the afternoon I posted "Fire Warnings" in Doanes and along road to hotel. Got my mail from John Limonby. The cedar tree still stands. I had figured on getting some powder from Smith, but he had not returned. Alf, Dorcas, and Eva were the only "own" folks at Jay's wedding.

Oct. 6. Friday. Clear. Worked a little on the tree but it still stands. I am afraid of the thing. Worked on ditch most of A.M. Printed a lot of photos P.M.

Oct. 7. Saturday. Clear. Colder. Frost at Smith's. None here. Mr. Ferguson is up. He is helping Doane for a day or two on the addition to Mrs Susan Hayes house. After that he will be at Morgan Hill for two or three weeks. He says

Al9. Diary. Asher. Palomar.

for me to go ahead and take whatever steps are needed to secure survey of 9S. 1W., that he and his friends would stand their share of whatever expense there is. I have written to the State Surveyor General in regard to the matter. Doane wanted to know if I would serve as one of the appraisers of his mother's estate. He asked me to serve without pay -- which I am perfectly willing to do. But -- but -- and several buts -- he also wanted it understood that the property should be appraised as low as possible because it would save some of the probate expenses. It was a mere matter of form, he averred, since he had bought the property years ago; but in order to close the deal with Salmons it was necessary to take this step. Was thinking of getting Sylvester Mendenhall and Mrs Susan Hayes to serve also. Now I want to put it on record here today that if I serve I shall depend mostly on Mr. Mendenhall's judgement and upon Mr. Doane's wishes unless there seems to be good reasons for doing otherwise. If I owned the land I wouldn't think of selling it for what Mr. Doane is to get -- let alone the assessed valuation. And at any rate, so long as I hold the rights to the water of Pauma Creek this Doane land is simply grazing land and not of present extra value because it may be included in a possible reservoir site. What I do is simply to accomodate Mr. Doane in the absence of adverse interests or heirs, and the valuation set upon the 160 acres is not to be taken as a criterion of the value of my own land. Went down and worked on the ditch for an hour or so before starting for the post office. Came

A20. Diary. Asher. Palomar.

back by way of the hotel and got my camera. Smith is home again. He says that I am to get no offer for my interests in the water; that I am up against a pretty big thing; that he, Smith, would like to see me come out all right (excuse these tears), but that it looks as if I had struck a snag. Bully boy, Smith! Better get Ed to give you a few more lessons and you'll do beautifully!

Oct. 12. Thursday. Clear. Worked some on the ditch. Did not

Oct. 8. Sunday. Clear. Stayed at home and read.

Oct. 9. Monday. Clear. Worked on ditch A.M. After dinner I helped him to cut some for an hour or two. He said I wrote letter to H.E.H. Shall send him 10 photos. Worked all night. He took me somewhat into his confidence. Some with last batch of prints. The cedar tree toppled a few inches and now rests against an oak limb. Can't budge it with wedges. I must get that giant powder tomorrow. Coffee berries ripening. Poison oak has been bothering me for the last few days.

Mr. Mack were the star performers. Mr. Cleaver treated me to a bang up chicken dinner and I got off for the evening at 8:30 P.M. Did a little work on the ditch. H.E.H. Registered mail. Took dinner with Hayes and Burns.

Bailey said he thought \$1.25 per acre would be a fair appraisement on the Old Lady Doane land. Smith declared that Doane wouldn't catch him serving as an appraiser for nothing. Burns and I stopped at Louis Salmos -- Adams Place -- and got part of the magazines Adams had left there for us. Smith gave me 4 sticks giant powder, 5 caps, and 10 feet of fuse. To be returned.

Oct. 11. Wednesday. Clear. Worked on ditch A.M. Stuffed a stick of giant into the saw-cut cedar tree and set 'er

A21. Diary. Asher. Palomar.

set 'er off. She went down all right! After dinner noticed quite a smoke to the west. Went up to Lion Canyon, but the fire was not in sight from that point. Probably in the Agua Tibia country. Gathered cedar cones after return. Slow business.' No money in it. All my trouble cutting down gone for nothing as far as seed is concerned!

Oct. 12. Thursday. Clear. Worked some on the ditch. Set off a couple of giant to break up rocks. Gathered the balance of the cedar seed. After noon went up to Smith's to get mail I helped him to cut corn for an hour or two and then stayed all night. He took me somewhat into his confidences -- but failed to get much out of me in return.

Oct. 13. Friday. Clear most of day until 4 P.M. when the fog came up. Smith, Hayes, Burns, Mack, and I, helped Mr. Cleaver move his house down hill a bit. Mr. Bailey and Mr. Mack were the star performers. Mr. Cleaver treated us to a bang up chicken dinner and I got off for the canyon at 2;30 P.M. Did a little work on the ditch.

Oct. 14. Saturday. Clear. In the morning did some work on the ditch and took a turn through the woods south of the canyon and up Oliver Creek. Afternoon worked on chimney and chopped wood.

Oct. 15. Sunday. Clear. Went up to Smith's A.M. He wasn't at home Got my mail from the box. Received notification of my election to membership in American Forestry Association dated Oct. 5. Returned home and did some reading.

A22. Diary. Asher. Palomar.

Oct. 16. Monday. Some clouds around all day. Sky covered from 4 P.M. on. In the morning went up to Lower French Valley and posted fire notice at bridge. Went over to Roy Johnson's old place, up hill and down to Frye's Flat, returning by way of the Iron Spring. Afternoon worked some on ditch and some on the chimney for the fire-place. Found arrow-head upper FryeFlat Indian campsite. Obsidian.

Oct. 17. Tuesday. Cloudy. Worked some on ditch A.M. and then went up to the post office. Letter from Miller. He wants 300 lbs cypress seed. Found a couple of arrow-heads on the Oliver Place -- both crooked. Sent ^{\$}1.05 to Tribune.

Oct. 18. Wednesday. Clear. Worked some on ditch A.M. Balance of day digging lily bulbs. 165.

Oct. 19. Thursday. Clear. Worked on ditch and dug lilies A.M. Went up with bulbs to Smith's P.M. to get my mail. Found a nice quartz arrow-head on the Oliver Place. Smith talks of coming down to see my place of residence soon.

Oct. 20. Friday. Clear. Worked all day on ditch.

Oct. 21. Saturday. Clear early. Thunderheads and clouds at noon and after, followed by fog in the evening. Worked on ditch A.M. for a little while, then up to post office. Returned by Smith's and nailed up second box of lily bulbs for Purdy. Douglas will see that Mr. Scott takes them down Monday. Some one will get me a new pair of shoes at \$1.50 to \$1.75. I gave Douglas \$2. Douglas seems to think that he will sell out to Smith -- go down to Escondido Monday and may continue on to San Diego. Harry Douglas came back

A23. Diary. Asher. Palomar.

with his brother from Santa Ana. A rat ragged things up dreadfully last night. Dried ferns, loose papers etc scattered all over the kitchen floor. I heard the racket going on , and it kept me awake a good part of the night -- and me just too lazy to get up and put a stop to it. I shall put out a little poison wheat right away this evening. 10 minutes later -- wheats out -- but, whew! It's raining.

P.S.S. Still later -- one minute -- mits stopped raining.

But maybe it will begin again in a couple of minutes!

P.S.S.S. Two minutes later; Sure enough the big, big drops are banging down on the roof again! Reckon it's a belated thunderstorm.

Oct. 22. Sunday. Cloudy all day. More or less rain and fog. Stayed in the house all day.

Oct, 23. Cloudy all day. A little fog for a hour or two in the afternoon. Worked some on ditch. Balance of day getting out flooring etc for house.

Oct, 24. Tuesday. Clear. Frost. Worked a little on ditch. Went up to post office. Took dinner with Burns and Hayes. Wedding cake (Jay and Mabel's) arrived today. I have been appointed one of the appraisers on the Mother Doane estate. Smith and Mendenhall the others. Am to meet them tomorrow at Mendenhall's. Bailey and Mack have located a new garnet gem mine.

Oct. 25. Wednesday, Clear. Worked on ditch a little, then up to Doane's. Mr. Doane went with me to Mendenhall's. Learned that we could do nothing on the appraising without Frazer a

A24. Diary. Asher. Palomar.

and Smith. Mr. Bailey as Deputy County Clerk, might have done in place of Frazer, but Bailey had gone over to Ferguson's on Morgan Hill to do a couple of days surveying. Incidentally it may be mentioned that Bailey's boss in the County Clerk's office is the same Billy Holcomb mentioned previously. No wonder T.O.B. was all worked up over Holcomb failure to call at the Bailey domicile while on his alleged to me. Mr. Doane, as administrator of his mother's estate, had put the valuation at \$500. Mr. Mendenhall seemed to think that \$3.50 per acre would be a fair valuation on the land -- 160 acres -- only a little of it grass land and really no timber. Mr. Doane agreed to pay me \$2. for my trouble and services today, but did not have the change on hand. Mendenhall agreed to serve for nothing provided everybody met at his house. However, the present arrangements call for our meeting at the post office a week from tomorrow, -- November 3rd. I took dinner at Doane's on the way home. Worked some on the Shack. Doane tells me that the same individual cannot make a valid water filing in the same place a second time. That Louis Salmon's filing at the dam site is worth nothing because of an error in description -- Township 10 South. 1 East, S.B.M., instead of Township 9 South, 1 East; a trifling little mistake of about six miles. Frank Salmons has filed once. Louis Salmons once. Somebody else must do it next time. In the meantime Poor Little Bobbie, Little Bobbie is sawing wood -- i.e. digging ditch.

Oct. 26. Thursday. Clear and warm. Worked on the ditch for awhile A.M., and then went up for butter and mail. Ford

A25. Diary. Asher. Palomar.

Barnes and wife are camping at Bailey's for a day or two. Ford didn't know that I was located in this part of the country. Bert Douglass brought up my shoes. He told me that he had overheard Salmons telling someone that he could take the water from me and that I couldn't help myself -- but that he might make me an offer of a small sum rather than have trouble. I think Brer Salmons has a bitter pill to swallow -- no wonder he is making wry faces! I met Jim Frazer. He had heard some of the same sort of talk, but he said that if my land crossed the creek, they, the Salmons crowd, would to pay me if they took the water -- or else leave it alone. It is evident that something is bothering Salmons & Fletcher or they would not consider it necessary to do so much bluffing.

Oct. 27. Friday. Clear. worked on ditch A.M. and went down to dugout. After noon worked around shack.

Oct. 28. Saturday. Clear. worked on ditch awhile and then went up to post office. Heard from Mr. Cotton. Wilbur Folsom had referred my matter to Cotton -- and Cotton turned me down -- just as I had expected. It is my opinion that they never really intended to anything -- the talk was all a play to the gallery -- i.e. J.M.A., Jr. State Surveyor General states that if my improvements on Section 36 consist of building I may be considered as an actual settler, but that if I have only fenced or cultivated the land I could not claim to be such. (Re affidavits applying for survey of T.9S., Lw.) I wrote to A.E. Dodson in regard to applying for right-of-way ditch and pipe line and road. Also for

A26. Diary. Asher. Palomar.

grant of 40 acres on Pauma Creek just above east line
Pauma Grant for power plant. Inclosed clipping re grant
of from government of 40 acres for power house to Kern
Land Company. T.O. bailey has just finished survey of land
claimed by Ferguson et al on Morgan Hill. Amos Tyler told
Bert Dinwiddie that he was intending to come up here on
his bicycle. I wrote Posey to also bring his blankets etc.

Oct. 29. Sunday. Clear. Went up to visit the Fergusons,
but met Ferguson and Mr. Peters on their way to do some
trail work. Came home by way of Clark's. There I ran a-
cross Mr. Ferguson again. He had a bundle of washing he
had intended to send down by Lemuel, but Lem had gone.
Sprott had been up with Lemuel looking over the apple
crop with the idea of buying. The apples were offered to
him at 45 cents per box on the tree. After noon stayed at
home reading.

Oct. 30. Monday. Clear. Evening, a few high clouds com-
ing in from the west. Red sunset. Worked on the ditch some
in the morning, also a little in the evening. Balance of
day getting out rafters for the Dugout and "The Cabin".
Have a slight cold with sore throat.

Oct. 31. Tuesday. Cloudy and threatening until 5 P.M. Red
sunset with scattering clouds. Bert Douglas "went back" on
Marion Smith. He had agreed, according to Smith, to sell hi
his one-half interest in the Hotel property to Smith for
\$2300. Smith feels pretty sore over it as he had arranged
to borrow the money to pay Douglas. The Doane cattle have
destroyed all of Smith's corn and fodder -- also a lot of

A27. Diary. Asher. Palomar.

potatoes. Quite chilly all day. Worked on ditch some A.M. Then went up to post office, stopping for a few minutes at Cleaver's to talk with Mr. Quinlan. Worked on Shack after dinner.

Nov. 1. Wednesday. Clear at first followed by a few clouds. Worked some on ditch. Put up rafters for roof over Dugout. Gathered a lot of witch hazel seed. Began planting witch hazel seed with the idea of producing material for basket-making. Figure on planting several acres.

Nov. 2. Thursday. Fair to cloudy. worked on ditch and planted a few witch hazel seed. Went up to post office. Helped Mr. S.J. Mendenhall and Marion Smith appraise the Nancy Doane Estate. We put the 160 acres of land at \$560. (\$3.50 per acre) The log cabin (Three rooms) at \$25., and the fence at \$25. -- making a total of \$610. Mr. Doane paid us out of his personal pocket the sum of \$2.50 each for our services.

After a belated dinner I worked on bedstead. Received \$1.15 check from Miss Gage for photos sent to her at Bonita

Nov. 3. Friday. Clear. Worked on ditch and collected witch hazel seed A.M. Worked on Sec. 36 cabin afternoon.

Nov. 4. Saturday. Cloudy. Rain in the afternoon. Worked some on ditch A.M. and gathered witch hazel seed. After dinner went up to Smith's for mail. got there about 3 o'clock -- raining. Smith invited me to stay over night, so I stayed.

Oct. 5. Sunday. Rain and snow. At Smith's all day, except when we went up Bougher Hill and down to the nose to get

A28. Diary. Asher. Palomar.

a mare and colt. We started about 3 P.M. with two inches of snow on the ground. When we returned in about an hour there were three inches. At the Bougher house the wind was blowing great guns with fine snow flying so that I could hardly see as far as my nose. The Bougher family were at home as comfy as bugs in a rug. First time I had ever met any of them. Neither Smith nor myself were very keen about kicking out of that room into the raging storm, but it simply had to be did.

Nov. 6. Monday. Raining most all day. Breakfast at Smith's. About 12 oclock noon we went down to the Oliver Place and spent an hour or so hunting arrowheads. I found one and Smith three. It had begun raining again by the time I got home, but I did some work on the ditch before getting my dinner-supper. Worked a bit on the Shack. Wind blowing smoke down the chimney as I write this -- about 7 P.M.

Nov. 7. Tuesday. Raining most of last night and all of today. I should judge that the fall for the storm so far is not far from 5 inches. The creek is booming and very muddy. Owing to the rain I did no work on the ditch today. This is the first day I have missed doing something -- excepting, of course, Sundays. Worked some inside the Shack and read a little.

Nov. 8. Wednesday. More or less cloudy all day, with some fog but no rain. Worked some on ditch morning and afternoon. Also got out some fir stuff for flooring. And began grading for new shack to be built beside the iron spring.

A29. Diary. Asher. Palomar.

Nov. 9. Thursday. Worked some on ditch A.M. Went up to post office. Received letters from H.E. Huntington and W.G. Kerckhoff. Kerckhoff wrote that he would be glad to take up the matter (concerning my water claims) at any time I was in Los Angeles. Ha Amos Tyler has secured himself a job at Valley Center, so cannot come up to help me make shakes.

Nov. 10. Friday. Started for Los Angeles with \$7.25 in my pocket. Had dinner at Pala. (25 cents) Had a ride part way to Temecula with Herbert Smith. Supper and lodging at Temecula Hotel. (85 cents)

Nov. 11. Saturday. Took 5 o'clock train from Temecula to Elsinore. (55 cents) Walked from Elsinore to Corona except last 4 miles auto lift. Met Douglass brothers on the way. Had nothing to eat when I got to the well 14 miles this side of Corona. Tried to buy grub from some hunters, but the best they could do was to give me a few crackers --- which was a heap better than nothing. Stopped over at Schon Schoneman's Cottage. (25 cents) per night)

Nov. 12. Sunday. Spent the day resting in Corona.

Nov. 13. Monday. Took 9 o'clock train to Santa Ana. (Fare 80 cents) Got shave and haircut. Took 11 o'clock electric for Los Angeles. (65 cents) Arrived Kerckhoff's office about 12.30 P.M. Kerckhoff gone to dinner. Had my own dinner and went up to the public library to post up on water right law. Called again at Room 624. My man still out. Time flying. Owing to shortness of funds I did not want to be caught overnight in Los Angeles. Went up to the library again. Bac

A30. Diary. Asher. Palomar.

Back to Kerckhoff's again at 3 P.M. sharp. Kerckhoff busy for a few minutes, after which he devoted his attention to me for about 20 minutes -- when he called in Mr. Balshh. It was mostly bluff and they would make no sensible proposition whatever. However, Mr. Kerckhoff finally agreed to look over the ground in person later on after he had decided what he could do. Leaving the office I caught the 3.55 electric for Santa Ana (65 cents) making connection with the 6.03 train for Corona. Stopped overnight at the "Cottage" again.

Nov. 14. Tuesday. Left Corona 5.45 A.M. afoot for Elsinore. Got a lift for a few miles near Elsinore with a man who was hauling a house. The house fell off the wagon and we had to work like diggers to get the sections on again. Bought some bread and meat at Elsinore and resumed the tram tramp at 3 P.M. Arrived Murrieta motel 8. 30 P.M. (Bed 25cts)

Nov. 15. Wednesday. Walked all day from 6 A.M. to 6 P.M. at which time I reached Weaver's on the Pauma Rancho. Had supper with them and stayed all night. A sprinkle of rain fell about 9 P.M. I was in good luck to have good weather on the trip so far.

Nov. 16. Thursday. Cloudy and threatening. Breakfast at Weaver's. Mr. Weaver wouldn't accept any pay, so I gave Mrs Weaver half a dozen photos. She had been admiring them last evening. Left Weaver's about 7 A.M. and reached the Shack by 1 P.M. After dinner I went to bed and slept until dark. It still looks like rain. Found a small arrowhead as

A31. Diary. Asher. Palomar.

Got back to shack before dark -- snow all the way down.
I came through the Oliver Place. Spent my last nickel for
a loaf of bread at Pala. If Weaver had charged me for ac-
comodatin he would have had to wait for the money. As it is
I am certainly very much obliged to Mr. Weaver. When I
reached his place last night I was about tuckered out.

Nov. 17. Friday. Cloudy. Worked some on ditch. Went up to
post office for mail. worked some on Shach and pulled a
lot of cedar seedlings.

Nov. 18. Saturday. Clear. worked some on the ditch. Bal-
ance of day digging lilies.

Nov. 19. Sunday. Clear. Went up to Douglas & Smith's ab
about 10 A.M. Returned 12.30. Remainder of day reading at
home,.

Shack and chopped wood P.M.
Nov. 20. Monday. High wind last night and a good part of
today. Cloudy all day with rain and some hail. foggy in
the morning. Worked a little on the ditch P.M. Some in the
Shack. Wind blowing straight down the hill and down the
chimney. Fireplace smoking altogether too much for com-
fort. Wish I had a stove!

Nov. 21. Tuesday. Clear for a little while in the morning.
Very heavy frost. Ground frozen. Worked some on ditch. Went
up to post office. Bert Douglas went over with me from the
Hotel and we came back together -- in the snow! Took dinner
with them -- Bert and Harry. Snowing lively all afternoon.

A32. Diary. Asher. Palomar.

Got back to Shack before dark -- snow all the way down.

Received letter from Howard Adams dated in Fresno.

Nov. 22. Wednesday. Cloudy. Slight flurry of snow P.M.

Snow was three inches deep this morning, but had mostly melted by night except in protected places- patches. Worked some on ditch P.M. worked in and around Shack balance of time. Took two 4by 5 views of Shack and snow.

Nov. 23. Thursday. Cold. Partly cloudy. A little snow still left. Worked some on ditch A.M. After dinner went up to get my mail at the hotel, but was obliged to go on to postoffice

Nov. 24. Friday. Cold. Clear in morning. Few clouds late afternoon. worked some on ditch A.M. went on down to see how things were at the dugout. worked on the chimney of the Shack and chopped wood P.M.

Nov. 25. Saturday. Clear early morning. Cloudy and threatening after noon. worked some on ditch A.M. went up to the postoffice and came back by way of the hotel. Took dinner with Smith and the two Douglasses. Worked some on the Shack in the afternoon. Snow still on ground. Ground frozen every morning lately. One foot of snow fell at Julian and apple crop reported greatly injured. Statement in regard to "plans" promised in a week or ten days by Ed Fletcher. Edward H. Davis witnessed Charles Forman's appropriation of 50,000 inches San Luis Rey water. Smith passes on to me the rumor that Dunne & Johnson had filed on water somewhere lately. He had an idea that it might be at some point on the creek below me. Let 'er rip.' The

A33. Diary. Asher. Palomar.

more the merrier!

Nov. 26. Sunday. Cloudy and threatening all day. Started for Jim Frazer's, but met him at Mendenhall's on his way to his sister's place on the south side of the mountain. So I turned back and stopped in to see Mr. Cleaver and Mr. Burns. Mr. Cleaver had just started for Escondido with a load of apples. Burns set out a lunch for me, and then I decided to stay at his invitation to pick apples beginning Monday morning.

Nov. 27. Monday. Snowing all day. High wind. Hard to keep warm despite a strong fire in the stove. We tried to stop up the cracks between the boards on the walls with old newspapers, but finally resorted to bundling up in blankets and "hugging the stove." Burns went over to Bailey's to get some cornmeal for his dog. Mr. Bailey told him that this was the worst storm he had ever seen here. No apple-picking today, and the fierce weather certainly excuses from the necessity of going to work on the ditch. Foggy, also.

Nov. 28. Tuesday. Cloudy and foggy. Trees white with snow and fog icicles. Some of the apple trees have broken down from the weight of it. Burns went over to get the mail and Bill Nelson came along in time to take dinner with us. He is to help pick apples etc. for a few days. Since it was evident that it would not be possible to do much picking before tomorrow afternoon I concluded to come down to the Shack -- which I did -- and here I am! Snow every where. Drifts on trail to ditch and beside the Shack six to twelve inches deep. Worked a little on the ditch but I came slip-

A34. Diary. Asher. Palomar.

slipping off the trail down to the rocks below several times both going and coming. I expect to work a little on the ditch in the morning, after which I plan on returning to Cleaver's to help with the apples tomorrow afternoon. At this moment -- 8 P.M. -- the sky is clear. And cold? Oh, yes! But fine and dandy beside the fireplace here in the Shack! When Mr. Cleaver gets his fireplace built in his shanty it wont be so uncomfortable in right cold weather.

Nov. 29. Wednesday. Clear -- but very cold. Worked a bit on the ditch and then went up to Cleaver's. Helped Burns pick apples during the afternoon. Cleaver got back from escondido late -- having left his wagon below Smith & Douglasses.

Nov. 30. Thursday. Thanksgiving Day. Stormy and cold with some snow. Bill Nelson and Mr. Bailey went down to get Cleaver's wagon. Then Mr. Cleaver and Mr. Burns went over to Bailey's for Thanksgiving dinner. I had no invite, so remained behind. They stayed until about 9 P.M. Nelson and I had dinner together at Cleaver's. Then Bill skipped out for Louis Salmons and had his fill of all sorts of pie. It ~~like~~ looks like someone got left. That's me! Well, at any rate I received a nice, fat check from Mr. Miller. (\$50.00)

Nov. 1. Friday. Clear and cold. Picked apples all day. Burns and Nelson ditto.

A35. Diary. Asher. Palomar.

Dec. 2. Saturday. Clear and cold. Picked apples A.M. Came down to Shack P.M. Did some work on the ditch. Been trying for last two days to get someone to work on ditch, but with outsuccess so far. Mr. Cleaver paid me for helping him.

Dec. 3. Sunday. Clear. Went over to Frazer's. Nobody at home -- but ran across Burns and Bill Nelson. Came back with Nelson to Cleaver's. Had supper with Cleaver and stayed all night.

Dec. 4. Monday. Clear. Made bargain with Burns to work on the ditch while I am away. He is to get \$20.00 and board himself out of that. I bought a sheet-iron stove of Bailey (\$2.00), and two window sashes. Worked some on ditch P.M. Also on Shack putting up one sash and cleaning up the bedroom a little. I am to go to San Diego with Mr. Bailey -- fare \$2.00. I expect to work a little on the ditch tomorrow morning and shall try to put in the other sash. Expect to go up to post office about mail time and Bailey was figuring on starting between two and three o'clock. Burns should be here tomorrow afternoon and should begin work the next day. He isn't expected to do \$40.00 worth of work for \$20.00 but is to do what he feels is right. Neither is he expected to work in rain or snowstorms, or when the snow is too deep to work. Other than that he is expected to work on the ditch every working day -- not very much per day -- but something to show that work on the ditch is being carried on in good faith.